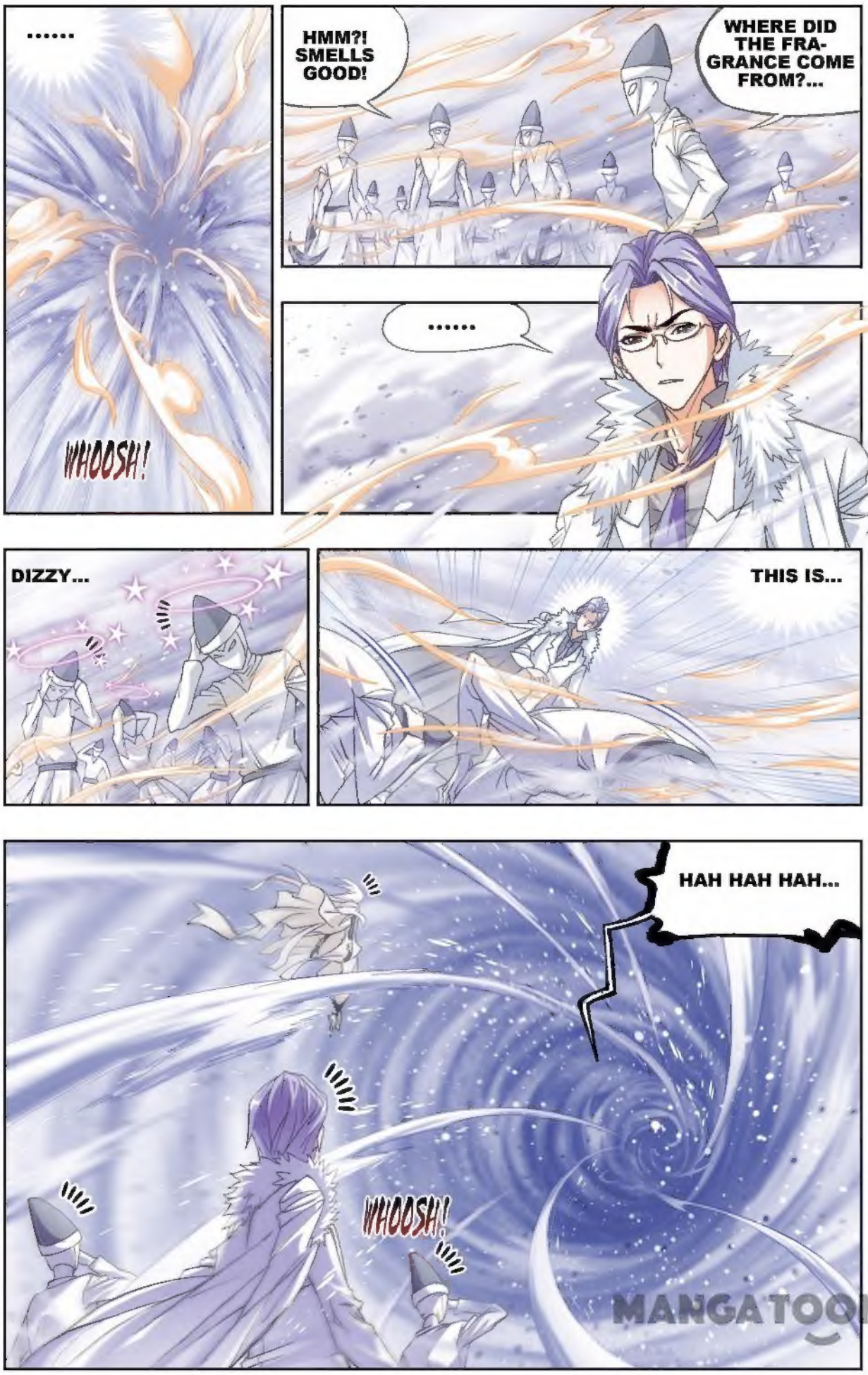
斗罗大陆

SOUL LAND

CHAPTER 149: SOUL HUNTING OPERATION(DOWN)

MANGATOON


.....
WHOOSH!
HMM?! SMELLS GOOD!
WHERE DID THE FRA-GRANCE COME FROM?...
.....
DIZZY...
THIS IS...
HAH HAH HAH...
WHOOSH!
MANGATOON

GLUP! GLUP! GLUP!
OLD ALCOHOLIC, YOUR ALCOHOL IS INDEED PRETTY GOOD!
HAHAHA...
PA!
CHAN XIN! HATEFUL! YOU ACTUALLY MADE ME SO EMBARRASSED!
GLUP! GLUP! GLUP!
MANGATOON

MY 20 YEARS OF SAV-INGS...
NOW THERE'S ONLY KILL-ING YOU!
BANG!
IS ALL GONE BECAUSE OF YOU!
CLICK!
THAT WILL BE ABLE TO EASE MY HATRED!
HISS
HISS
MANGATOON

I CAN'T DRINK YOUR GOOD WINE FOR NOTHING
ZAP!
OLD ALCOHOLIC,
I'LL HELP YOU!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
WHOOSH!
WHOOSH!
HMPH, MADE ME WAIT FOR SO LONG!!
HE'S FINALLY HERE...

RUSTLE...
RUSTLE...
THIS PLACE IS SO LIVELY
HOW CAN I NOT RETURN TO PLAY?
SPACE TRANSFER!
RUSTLE...
RUSTLE...
RUSTLE...
ELDER BONE IS BACK!
THANK YOU GOD! OUR CLAN HAS HOPE NOW!
A PAIR OF TOP SOUL CONTRAS AGAINST ANOTHER PAIR OF TOP SOUL CONTRA!
OUR ELDER SWORD AND ELDER BONE WILL DEFINITELY WIN!
MANGATOON

FATHE R...

BUZZ

IT'S GOOD THAT YOU'VE RETURNED, BE CAREFUL

HAHAHA...GU RONG, OLD AL-COHOLIC ISN'T REFERRING TO YOU...

THE ONE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ISN'T YOU EITHER!

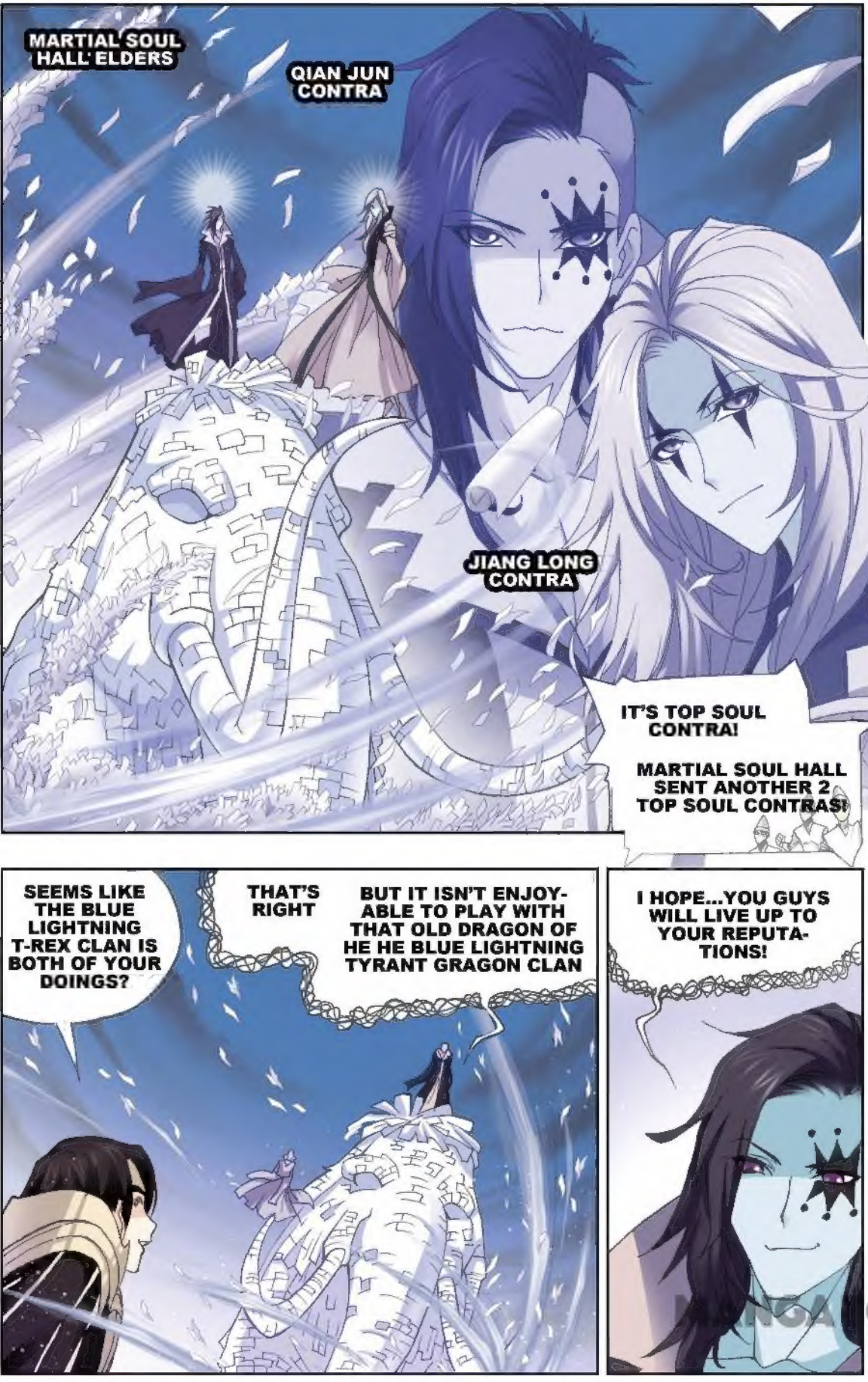
EH? THEN I'VE BEEN FLATTER-ING MYSELF?

CLANK!

ELDER BONE, YOU'VE BEEN JOKING...

WHOOSH!

SO IT'S YOU GUYS!


MARTIAL SOUL HALL ELDERS
QIAN JUN CONTRA
JIANG LONG CONTRA
IT'S TOP SOUL CONTRA!
MARTIAL SOUL HALL SENT ANOTHER 2 TOP SOUL CONTRAS!
SEEMS LIKE THE BLUE LIGHTNING T-REX CLAN IS BOTH OF YOUR DOINGS?
THAT'S RIGHT
BUT IT ISN'T ENJOY-ABLE TO PLAY WITH THAT OLD DRAGON OF HE HE BLUE LIGHTNING TYRANT GRAGON CLAN
I HOPE...YOU GUYS WILL LIVE UP TO YOUR REPUTA-TIONS!

THE MARTIAL SOUL HALL ACTUALLY SENT 4 TOP SOUL CONTRAS TO GO AGAINST US SEVEN-TREASURE GLAZED CLAN,

.....

RUSTLE. RUSTLE. RUSTLE...

ALSO EACH OF THEM ARE UNUSUALLY STRONG...

BANG!

BANG!

AND OUR CLAN HAS A WEAK TOPOGRAPHICAL ADVANTAGE...

BUZZ

BUZZ

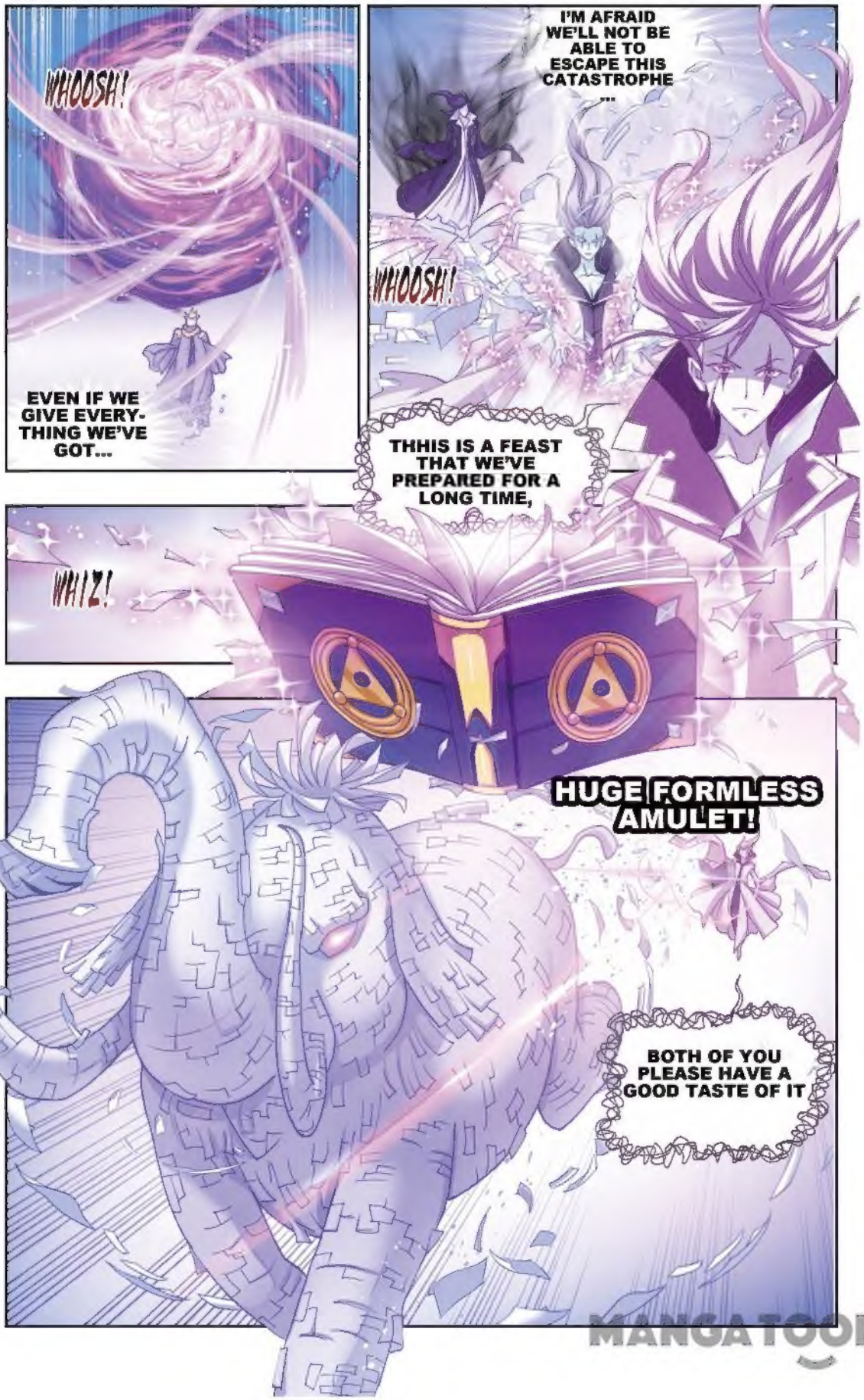
THIS TIME THHE SEVEN-TREASURE GLAZED CLAN...

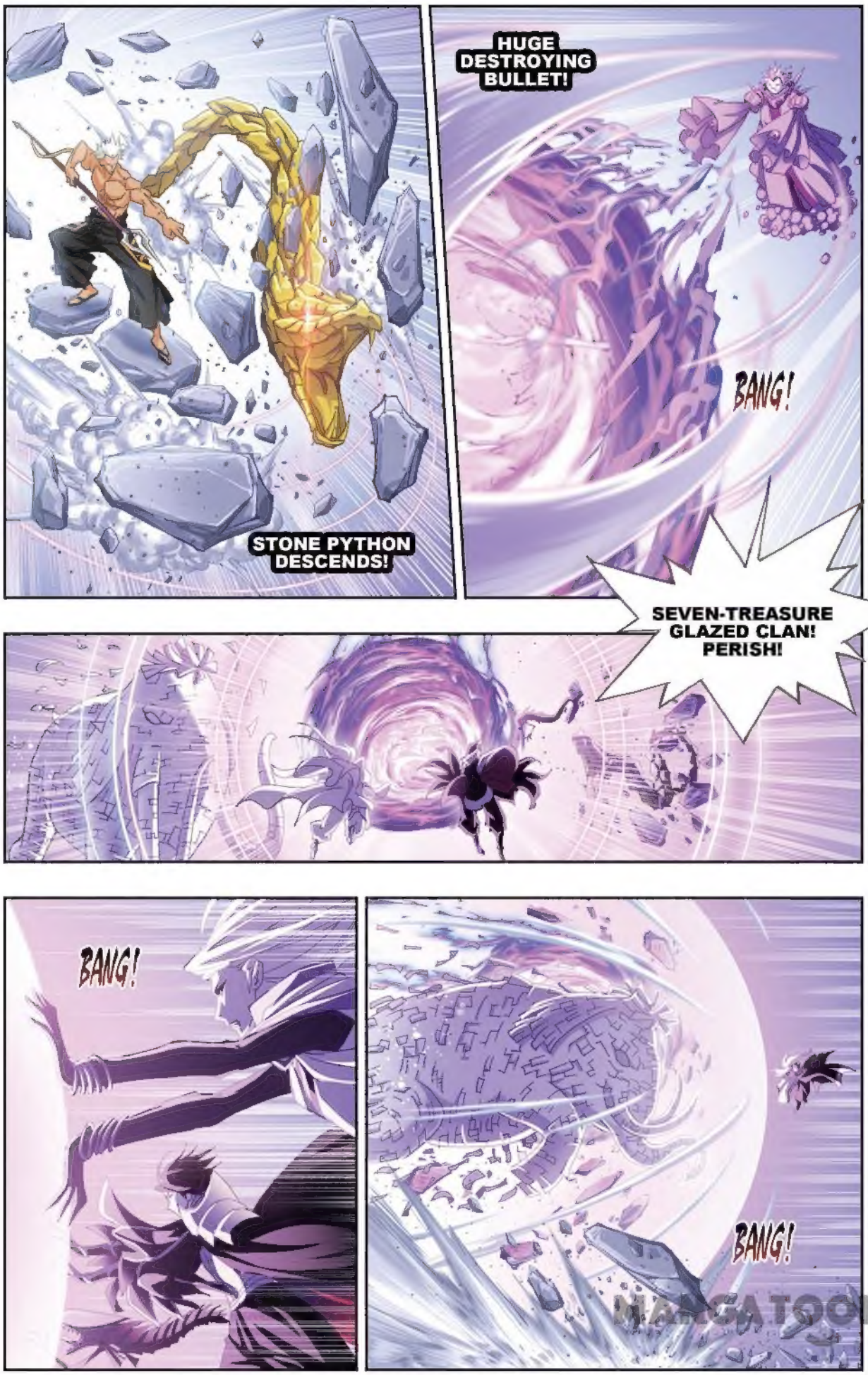
RUSTLE...

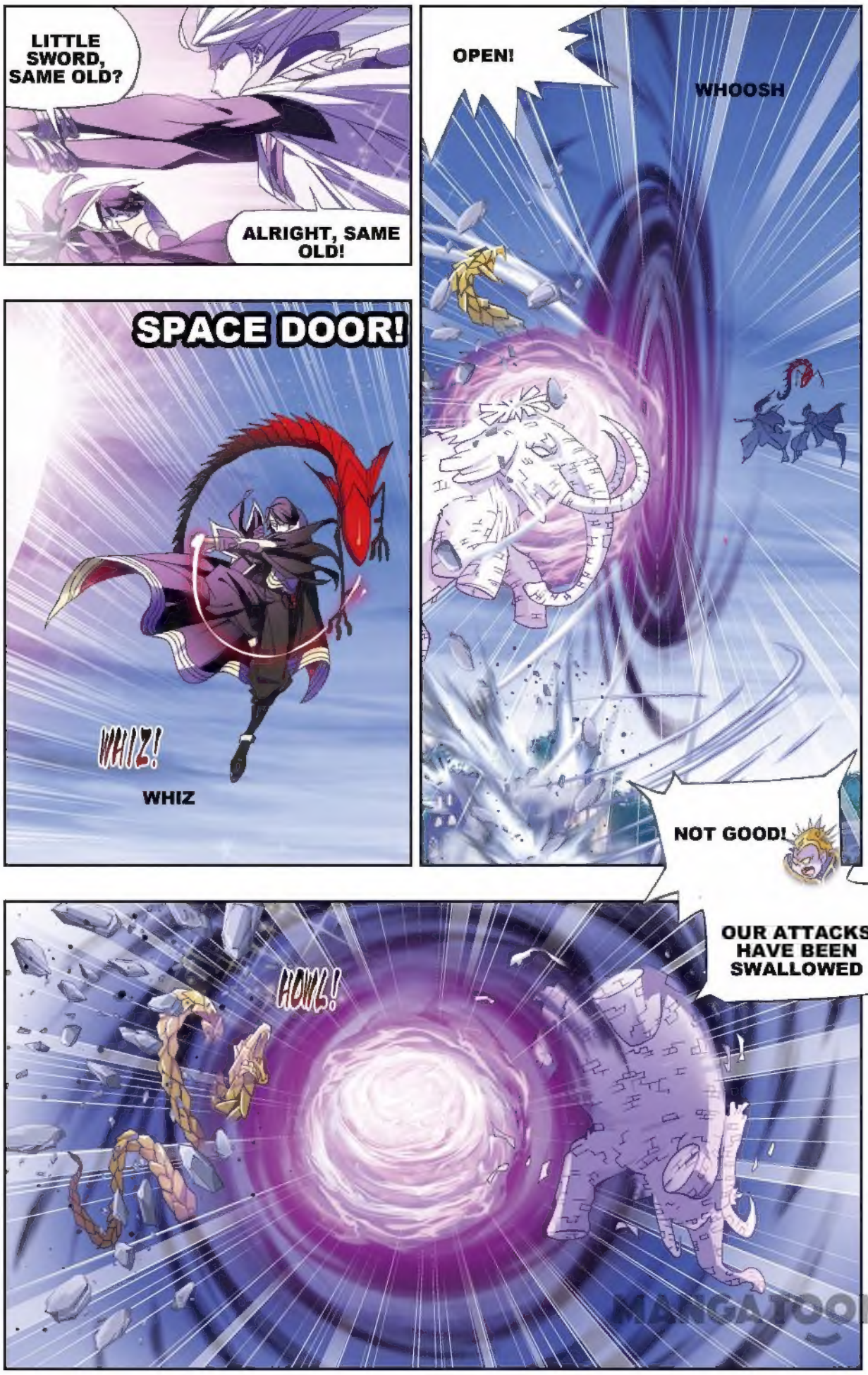
RUSTLE...

RUSTLE...

RUSTLE...


WHOOSH!
EVEN IF WE GIVE EVERY-THING WE'VE GOT...
I'M AFRAID WE'LL NOT BE ABLE TO ESCAPE THIS CATASTROPHE ...
WHOOSH!
THHIS IS A FEAST THAT WE'VE PREPARED FOR A LONG TIME,
WHIZ!
HUGE FORMLESS AMULET!
BOTH OF YOU PLEASE HAVE A GOOD TASTE OF IT
MANGATOON


STONE PYTHON DESCENDS!
HUGE DESTROYING BULLET!
BANG!
SEVEN-TREASURE GLAZED CLAN! PERISH!
BANG!
BANG!


LITTLE SWORD, SAME OLD?
ALRIGHT, SAME OLD!
SPACE DOOR!
WHIZ!
WHIZ
OPEN!
WHOOSH
NOT GOOD!
OUR ATTACKS HAVE BEEN SWALLOWED
HOWL!
MANGATOON